I THOUGHT TO GO TO THE POLICE WITH THAT NOTE. BUT MY FAMILY HAD TOLD ME HER DEATH WAS CAUSED BY GUILLAIN-BARRÉ SYNDROME. SO SHE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MURDERED.

MOREOVER, AT THE END SHE HAD LOST HER MIND. WHATEVER SHE'D WRITTEN COULD'VE BEEN ANOTHER DELUSION.

BUT... I HAVE THE FEELING THERE IS SOMETHING MORE. AND I NEED TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS.
ALSO, THERE'S THE ISSUE WITH THE CHAIR

AND THE HALLUCINATIONS.
I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT MOVING,
BUT I'M AFRAID I'LL DISCOVER
THAT THE PROBLEM IS
INSIDE ME AND...
AND...

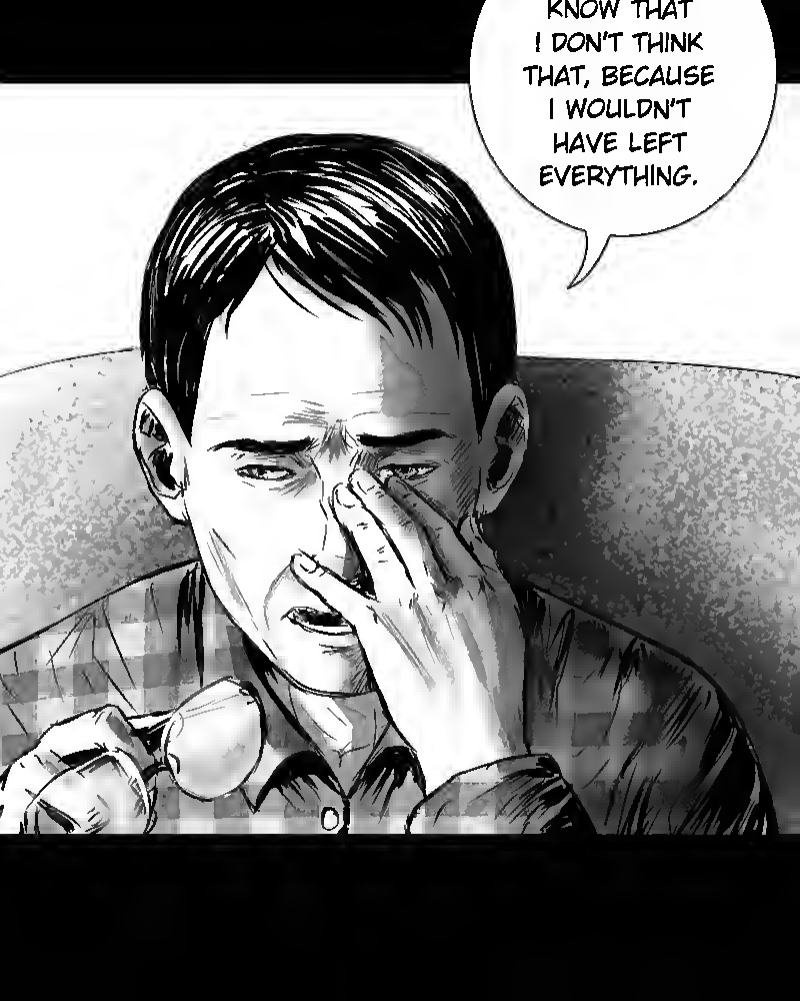
SORRY...
EVERYTHING IS FALLING APART.
I COULDN'T EVEN START PAINTING.
I'VE BEEN AN... AN IDEALIST.
I WANTED TO LIVE MY DREAM, BUT I'VE AWAKENED FROM THAT FANTASY AND...
AND THE REALITY IS SO DIFFERENT.

SIGH

I SEE...
YOUR CONCLUSION IS YOU HAVE BEEN A CAPRICIOUS IDEALIST FOR PURSUING YOUR AMBITIONS, AND NOW YOU ARE PAYING FOR IT.

BECAUSE PEOPLE WHO COUNT THE DAYS UNTIL THE WEEKEND, WHO JUGGLE THEIR VACATION DAYS TO LINK TO HOLIDAYS SO THAT THEY CAN FEEL SOME SENSE OF FREEDOM.... THEY ARE THE ONES WHO DON'T LIVE IN A FANTASY. THEY ARE THE REALISTS.

YOU ALREADY


KNOW THAT
I DON'T THINK
THAT, BECAUSE
I WOULDN'T
HAVE LEFT
EVERYTHING.

EDWARD,
DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING?

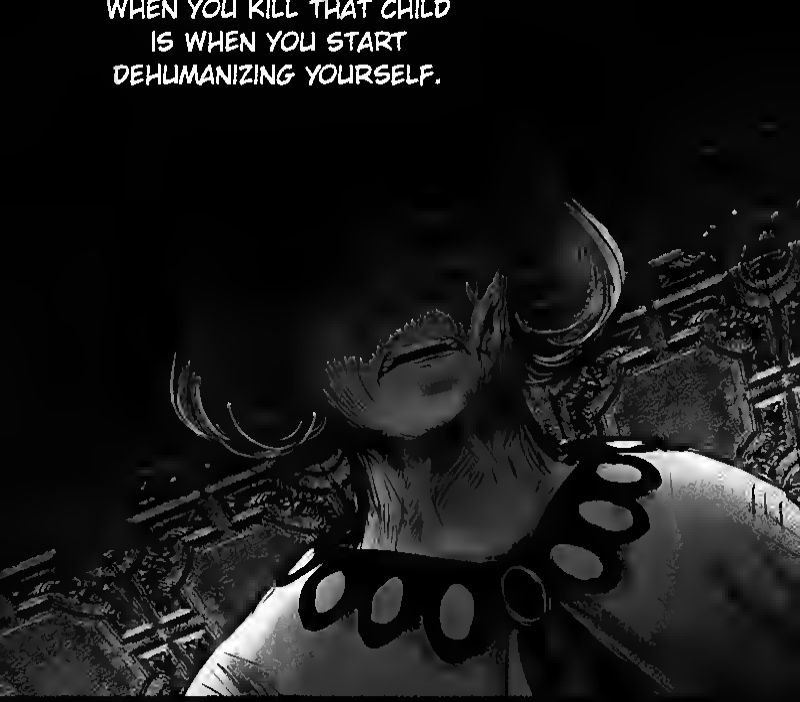
YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO YOURSELF.
THAT SELF-IMPOSED DISCOURSE MOCKING
THOSE WHO BET ON THEIR DREAMS REMAINS
DEEP WITHIN, FIGHTING AGAINST OPPOSITE
FEELINGS. A CONFRONTATION THAT
IS A SWARM OF INSECURITY AND
CONSTANT STRESS.

IN ORDER TO BECOME "REALISTIC," YOU'VE SPENT A LOT OF YOUR LIFE PRETENDING TO BE ANOTHER CLASS OF PERSON AND THAT HAS NOT MADE YOU STRONG, BUT WEAK.

WE ALL HAVE AN INNER CHILD ASKING US TO LISTEN. BUT IF YOU DON'T, YOU RUN THE RISK OF KILLING HIM.

AND WHEN THAT HAPPENS...

WHEN YOU KILL THAT CHILD
IS WHEN YOU START
DEHUMANIZING YOURSELF.



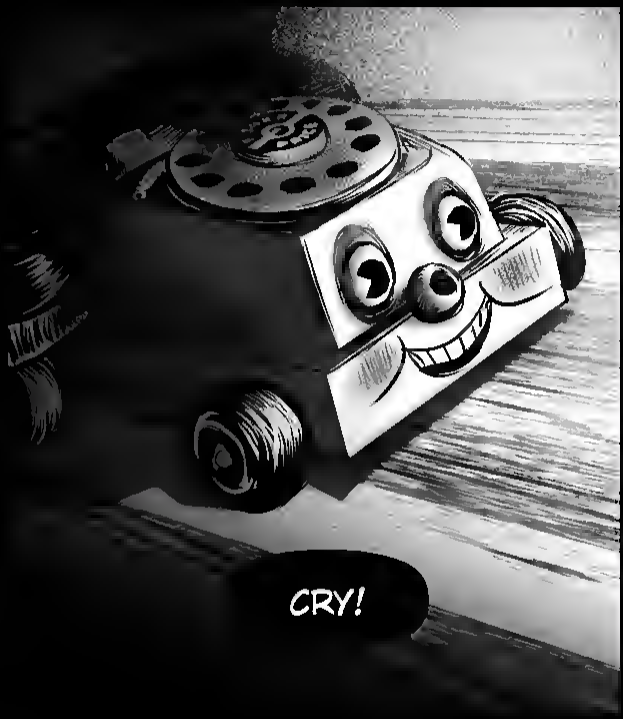
BUAAAAAAA

I HAVE OTHER THINGS TO DO, YOU KNOW? I'M NOT HERE TO SERVE THE MASTER.

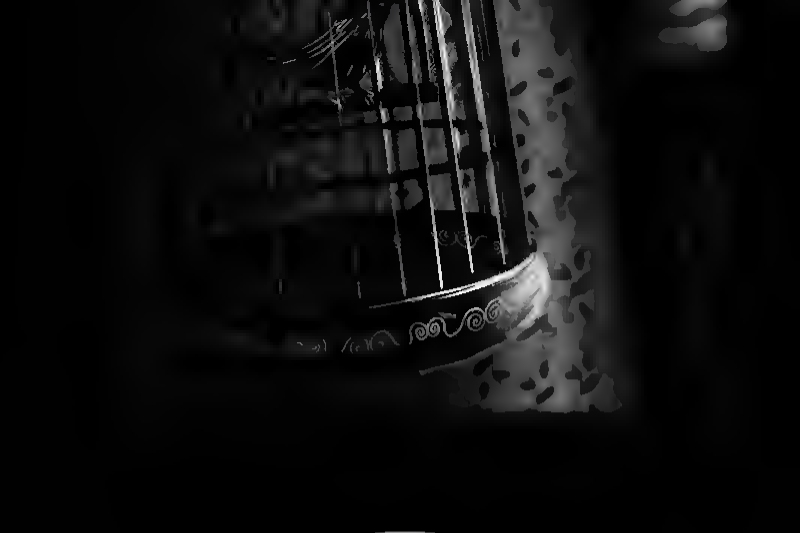
YOU HAVE
TO DRINK!

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR REASONS YO CRY? IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?

SMACK!


CRY!

SMACK!


WHEN I GOT PREGANT,
YOU PROMISED ME
YOU WOULD HELP ME TO
CONTINUE MY CAREER,
THAT THIS WOULD
BE TEMPORARY.

BUT YOU'RE A FUCKING LIAR! YOU HAVE ME HERE AS A MAID! WHILE YOU

ENJOY THE LIFE I WORKED SO HARD TO GET!
MARGARET! YOU'RE INSANE! YOU'VE HURT HIM! HE HAS BRUISES ALL OVER HIS DAMN BODY! WHAT KIND OF MOTHER ARE

YOU!?

YOU'RE NOT THE STELLAR FATHER YOU THINK YOU ARE IF IT TOOK YOU THAT LONG TO NOTICE. BUT OF COURSE... YOU WERE TOO BUSY SLEEPING WITH OTHER ACTRESSES TO EVEN CARE FOR YOUR OWN CHILD!

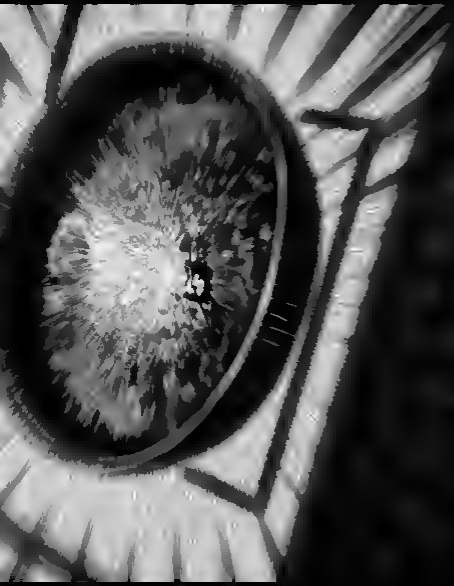
FUCKING BITCH!
WHO THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU ARE!?
IF YOU PUT A HAND ON HIM AGAIN, I SWEAR I'LL BEAT YOU TO DEATH!
DO YOU HEAR ME?

TO
DEATH!
AGH!!
KILL ME IF
YOU WANT!
BUT I WILL NOT

LET MORE MEN STEP ON MY LIFE AS IF IT WERE WORTH NOTHING!

AND THAT LITTLE

MONSTER WILL BE
THE FIRST TO LEARN IT.



AAAA

ARGH!!

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